

The Cable Company.

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Xmas The Largest Week's Business in Our History! Sale!

The Week Just Passed Has Been a Record Breaker With Us.

dent influx of purchasers, such as have thronged our warerooms during the past week, has exceeded been rushed to its utmost to serve our patrons. Why? This is easily explained.

The Cable Co. Is Offering to the Public the Greatest Inducements Ever Extended to Purchasers of Pianos, Organs and Musical Instruments.

Another point we wish to make—Our holiday stock is not made up of a lot of cast-off instruments which are not salable at any other time. On the contrary we have been making preparations for this sale during the entire year, and the stock which we are offering at **Our Tenth Annual Christmas Sale** is made up of gems of the Piano manufacturer's art. We reiterate our previous assertion: If you desire to purchase a Piano, there is no time like the present. Why put it off? You need not strain your pocket book. Our liberal terms will make it easy for you. If you purchase from us now we will guarantee that you will congratulate yourself the balance of your days. Opportunities are to be grasped when they present themselves. We have placed one before you now by this sale. It's time to take hold.

Never before in the history of this company has the rush for Pianos and Musical Instruments of every description been so great. The unprecour most sanguine expectations. Every department of the big store has

Remember No Middlemen's Profit to Pay at The Cable Company

Just a Few of Our Remarkable Bargains.

Lot No. 1. 22 Splendid Upright Pianos.

\$275 value to be sold for

\$198.00

7-8 octaves, full metal frame, three strings to bass, handsomely polished case in walnut and mahogany, double veneered.

Terms: \$6 Per Month.

Lot No. 3. 13 Magnificent Instruments.

Regular price \$400, holiday special price

\$315.00.

A general description of these Pianos would fill a volume. They are great.

Terms: \$8 Per Month.

They Will Surely Please You.

Lot No. 5. Second-Hand Uprights.

Original price from \$350 to \$500.

Our Price \$150 up.

Standard Make.—Many high-class instruments came to us last week in exchange, and we must get rid of them.

Stool and Scarf Free With Every Piano We Sell.

Lot No. 2. 21 Elegant Upright Pianos.

the best \$350 Piano in America, to be sold for

\$298.00.

7-8 octaves, full size metal frame, overstrung bass, beautifully designed case in walnut, oak and mahogany. This is an offer that must appeal to you.

Terms: \$7 Per Month.

Lot No. 4. 19 \$600 Pianos to Go at \$413.

No argument is necessary to sell this Piano. Its name commends it. It is the finest Upright Piano ever manufactured.

Terms: \$10 Per Month.

Lot No. 6. Square Pianos—27 Still Left.

They will go this week from

\$25 to \$50.

The greatest sacrifice ever known. But we must have the room.

It Will Pay You to Investigate.

The Guarantee



of Perfection.

Conover, Kingsbury, Cable, Wellington, Schubert, De Koven Pianos.

Chicago Cottage Organs.

We Sell a Piano Player, Too.

The Chase and Baker.

A test of this wonderful instrument is sufficient to demonstrate its superior merits.

Talking Machine Department.

Phonographs, Graphophones, \$15 up to \$75.

Cylinder and Disc Records.

We carry the largest stock in the South. The pleasure derived from these machines in one evening could not be obtained by other means for twenty times the cost.

Remember, We Sell Moulded Records for 25 Cents Each.

Our stock is the largest in the South, embracing the choicest selections of classic and popular music, humorous monologues, instrumental and vocal gems, band and orchestra pieces.

The Cable Company.

J. G. CORLEY, Mgr.,

213 East Broad Street.

Colonel Monroe's Doctrine

The Three Wise Men of Lincolnville Go in Search of a Statesman, but Fail to Find One.

By Frederick Upham Adams.

(BY FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS.)

"Who is the greatest statesman in the country?" asked Postmaster Jenkins, looking first at Colonel Monroe, who made no answer, and then at Judge Sawyer.

"The greatest statesman?" repeated the sage, wrinkling his brow in thought. "The greatest statesman?" Really, friend, I have not the slightest idea, he turned.

Jenkins turned again to Colonel Monroe. "You might as well ask me to tell you where to find the largest living mastodon," replied Colonel Monroe. "The mastodon is extinct. So is the statesman."

"Torn Reed defined a statesman as a dead politician," observed the judge. "This saying so did not make it so," declared the other with some warmth. "The modern politician is the elected or elected representative of some commercial or financial interest, and his life is a matter which most directly concerns his family or personal friends."

"Those who profit by his employment, dead politician is a dead politician," asked Postmaster Jenkins. "What is a statesman?" asked Colonel Monroe.

"A statesman," answered Colonel Monroe, "is one who has breadth of vision, a sense of duty, a mastery of history, a knowledge of the present, an earnestness of purpose, an intense love of his country, and an exalted sense of duty."

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events and developments of the age in which they live. They are unaware that the future depends on them any more than "Get money." They are shrewd enough to observe that all of the substantial rewards of existence go to those who amass wealth. They cannot comprehend a great poet or a philosopher, except he be a dead one. They do not believe that a Wall Street king or a syndicate magnate can make more money in one coup than all the authors of a century in a decade. They soon learn that there is no high place for an honest man in political life. They soon learn that suspicion attaches itself to a man who goes office seeking. In deference to their self-respect they avoid politics, and in later life, if successful, employ politicians to do their dirty work.

"You draw a depressing picture," sighed Judge Sawyer.

"I draw a true one, the accuracy of which no frank and thoughtful man can deny," continued Colonel Monroe. "We have a government of corporate and vested interests. If a young man shows evidence of business ability he openly serves a corporation in that capacity. If he possesses a trait of popularity, with a dash of oratory, he is permitted to aspire to a political position, provided always that he is a 'safe man'."

In the language of modern politics, a 'safe man' is one who may be depended on to conserve the private interests of a corporation against those of the public. The moment an elected or appointed official so far forgets himself as to permit his practical notions of right and wrong to interfere with his subservience to the private interests which permitted him to hold office, he is 'doomed' politically."

All of the weapons at the command of injured money is turned against him. He is held up to ridicule in public prints. He is barred from the gates of society. He may ask in vain for the favor of the bank. He has committed the unpardonable sin. His fate is held up as an example and a warning to those who would practice statesmanship at the expense of dividends."

"I cannot believe that it is as bad as that," exclaimed Judge Sawyer. "I am aware that conditions are deplorable, but do you not exaggerate them?"

"I am not given to exaggeration," returned Colonel Monroe, "but I have not said that conditions are deplorable. I have said that conditions that organized money is a power, and that statesmanship is not wanted, or apparently needed. We shall change our ideals after a while, and look back on the performances of the people of to-day with some amusement, and perhaps disgust. I am over an optimist. It must have been necessary to have this era of corporate rule, or else it would not have been ordered. So in life one often laughs at what he does not understand and later, when he does understand, his laugh turns to praise. There were some who doubted the merits of Newbro's 'Herpicide' but since they have tried it, they are now among its best friends and strongest endorsers. Herpicide kills the germ that eats the hair off at the root, and the hair then grows again. As a hair dressing it is incomparable. Try it. Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c in stamp for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich. Owens & Minor Drug Co., special agent."

"Do you not think that the majority of people are honest?" asked the Judge.

"They think they are honest," was the reply. "There is some virtue in this deluding one's self. But I do not believe that a thoroughly honest people would consent to be governed by an admittedly dishonest set of officials and representatives. The personal honesty of a community does not grade very high when it retains in office men known to be corrupt. The honesty which lacks the intelligence to dominate a situation is of a weak, negative sort. It is probably better for all concerned that a country should be ruled by a masterful rascality than by honest imbecility. History proves that except at brief intervals nations are ruled by their intelligent factions. In ancient times this class ruled by the sword. It now rules by the bank, the syndicate or the corporation. It has fashioned new weapons, but it has no use for the statesman."

"The managements of these great enterprises now consider it perfectly proper to defray the campaign expenses of both parties. Your average sleepy citizen, who cautions himself a voting sovereign, is not called on to pay a penny into the campaign treasury of the party to which he yields a proud allegiance. There was a time when he paid what he could toward the common fund. He purchased his torch and his marching suit and paid railroad fare for the privilege of trudging in line to the glory and advantage of his party. Now he pays no more. He is paid for his torch or suit. If he marches he is paid for it in advance at least in most communities. He is paid for serving at the polls. He is paid for the representative of his party. In many instances he is paid for the time and trouble expended in casting his vote. Are these not facts?"

"I am ashamed to admit that they are," replied Judge Sawyer.

"Of course they are facts. What sense is there in hesitating to admit them. An election is a necessary evil, the possibilities of which are largely avoided by the discrete use of money contributed by those interested in the election. Of course mistakes sometimes happen, as, for instance, the election of that man Folk in St. Louis, but such occasional slips of the tongue are to be expected. Certain interests pay for the expenses of the election. It is more natural that they pass upon the candidates. 'Safe men' are selected by an effective system of examination."

nation, the platforms are written and the election proceeds. Once in a while a convention nominates 'an unsafe man,' and then the machinery of both parties is set in motion to encompass his defeat. He has as much chance as a snow-bail in the crater of an active volcano."

"Under these conditions we develop a scanty crop of Websters, Clays, Calhouns, Jeffersons and men of the type of Samuel Adams. But this is a different era. We are engaged in manufacturing and banking. The lawyers and saloon-keepers who fill the seats in our halls of legislation may not possess the eloquence of a Patrick Henry, but they are much safer."

"Why don't you go to Congress again, Colonel?" asked Postmaster Jenkins. "I have not been asked recently," said Colonel Monroe, dryly.

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ROANOKE.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

ROANOKE, VA., Dec. 12.—It is common remark that this has been so far the dullest social season in the history of Roanoke. Up to the present time there has been only one society event of any importance, not including the weddings, and there has really been very few marriages, that could be classed as "society" affairs.

This was the first week for many months that the Academy of Music was "dark." Tasea's band was booked for Saturday night, but it cancelled. The church society recently organized has commenced rehearsal "The Holy City," and no doubt will give an entertainment some time during the winter. Nearly all of the musical people are members of the society.

The Uniformed Bank of Pythians will begin a bazaar on Monday, at Assembly Hall, that is to run for a week.

Mrs. Dr. G. B. Vogel entertained the children of the Lutheran Orphanage of Salem, at her hospitable home, on South Jefferson street, at an elegant dinner, Thursday afternoon. Fifty-seven little orphans were made very happy.

Each child was presented with a nice present—a bag of candy and fruit—by Mrs. Vogel.

Several prizes were given—a book to one guessing the right name, and a doll to the one guessing the number. It would be impossible to find a healthful, better-looking lot of children in any place. At the home of Mrs. Charles Hockenberry, No. 601 Kimball Avenue, N. E., Tuesday night, a most enjoyable dance took place. Among those who participated were, Misses Emerson, Lane, Hancock, Fink, Wittington, Layman, Lakes, Polley, Louder, Richardson, Angles, Mercer, Thompson, Anderson, Messrs. Hallock, Garrett, Lawhorn, Layman, Turbain, Metcalf, Dudley, Swink, Mr. and Mrs. Richardson. Refreshments were served, and were furnished by Messrs. Garrett and Hallock.

Miss Lula Terry entertained the Young Ladies Social Club at her home, Terry Place, Thursday afternoon. Cards were played.

Miss Ann Davant gave a dinner at her handsome home, Friday night, in honor of Mrs. Charles R. Fishbourne Marshall.

The third German of the Elks German Club took place last night at the home of Mrs. Jefferson street, and was a most enjoyable affair.

The annual Christmas tree of the Roanoke Elks for the benefit of the poor children of the city will take place at Assembly Hall, Christmas day at 3 o'clock. There will be a big dinner after which every child will be given a gift.

Tale of the Guy Who Proved to be a Sprinter

By BILLY BURGUNDY.

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(Copyright, 1908, by Steve Floyd.)

Once upon a time there lived in the town of Pelt Center, which is a regular stop on a southern road, a party of the name of Luther Livermore.

Luther was the he-bells of the burg. He wore Primrose and West shirts, pats with polka dot cloth uppers, manured with nails, smoked monogrammed Turkish student lamps and talked about actresses.

It came to pass that Luther's father had a fight to a finish with a spell of sickness and lost his decision. When the life insurance company was put wise to the fact that the bout was on the level and the verdict a popular one, they settled with the widow without going to court, and as Luther was the only child, and his mamma's precious darling, she split the purse with him.

When it became noised around Pelt Center that the check had arrived, the storekeepers invited Luther to step in and sign tabs, and the young lad made it plain that they had been warned to have him die in of an evening.

Before it was time to rip the black band off his sleeve, Luther had written's cramp and an option on a girl named Lucille. The widow had nothing, the tailor had a dispossession notice, the confectioner had doubts, the jeweler had hopes and Lucille had sparklers.

As long as Luther kept the kids busy carrying bon-bons and blossoms to Lucille, all was well. But when he had shot his bolt there came a change in the betting, and the wise ones tumbled to the fact that he was due to lose his forfeit.

When Luther got a hunch that Lucille was going to transfer, assign, convey, set over an release all of her right, title and interest in and to her cardinal regard to one Rufus Hasson, he put up an awful howl.

He excluded the opinion that she was not on the square, and that she was handing him the double cross for the reason that his father had neglected to carry a million dollar policy. He set up the claim that she did not possess a marketable title to her seat of affection, for the reason that she had accepted sundry and divers goods, chattels and effects, she had by insinuation, flattery, seduction, and other means, pledged and promised, caused him to feel, believe, imagine, infer and conclude by both inductive and deductive reasoning that he was to acquire and attain exclusive title, ownership, mastery and proprietorship of her heart, and that he, and he only was to reserve to himself full power, control, dominion and command over the said heart, and that he, and he only, was to be and to be known as the sole and only lord, master, king, floor-walker and main squeeze of the said Lucille.

He said that it was up to Lucille to call all bets off with Rufus Hasson and to inform him that it would be good for him to open up negotiations in some other clime. He remarked that no gentleman would trespass on another's preserves, especially when "No Hunting" placards in the fancy setting were shikins all over the premises, and that he would take a fall out of the afore-said Rufus Hasson if he did not show a high rate of speed in

transferring his affections to some other brain-confuser.

When Luther eased up to catch a breath of air, Lucille gazed meditatively upon her jeweled hands and said: "My dear, 'tis your own fault. In the early part of the going you were winning on the bit. The pace you set was bewitching, fascinating and entrancing. It was faultless in every detail. The presents were coming thick and fast, and it looked as if you could go the whole distance without pulling up lame. But no, you couldn't. You were all in before the heavy going came in sight. While I like you, and am grateful to you for the presents, I can never forgive you for the humiliation you have caused me to suffer by playing your hand out so early in the game. I shall always take great pleasure in speaking kindly of you for your goodness in the past, but I opine that I would experience quite some difficulty if I endeavored to bank my feathers in the sunshine of yesterday. So I guess it be-

hooves me to play the rest of my hand out with Rufus Hasson. Moral: You cannot win on a hand that has once been played."

FREDERICKS HALL.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

FREDERICK HALL, VA., Dec. 12.—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel T. Atkinson and their little son, Ashby Terrell, are guests at "Woodley," the home of Dr. E. A. Terrell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Woody have returned from a trip to the "City on the Jemas."

Mr. T. G. Meredith has accepted a position as night telegraph operator at this place.

Mr. J. H. Crank is visiting his parents in the upper end of the county. There is much activity in the real estate market in this county of late, several northern parties have been in this community looking after Virginia lands.

Exquisite Perfumes

in bulk or fancy packages have always proven acceptable presents during the holiday season. We have just added to our already extensive line of perfumery

Dellestrez Extracts and Soaps.

Myrtis Extract, \$5.00 per bottle.

Aglaia Extract, \$3.50 per bottle.

Soap, \$1.00 per cake.

The perfumes are fac simile of the flowers themselves. Their fragrance is delightful. Put up in handsome cut-glass bottles, they are not to be compared with anything else on the market. You'll be amply repaid by a visit to our store. We extend you a cordial invitation to call and examine also our elegant assortment of Perfume Atomizers, Perfume Lamps, Perfume Sprinklers, Powder Puffs, Powder Puff Boxes, Fancy Sets, Mirrors, Talcum Powder Bottles and many other attractive novelties.

Lowney's Candy, 60c. Pound.

Leave orders early so as to insure delivery.

Polk Miller Drug Co.,

434 East Main Street.

Opposite Chamber of Commerce.

4 DELIVERY WAGONS BUSY THE ENTIRE WEEK

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